BABY...
:koff:
I KNOW JUST HOW THIS FEELS.
WHAT'S IN YOUR HEAD RIGHT NOW, EVERYTHING, EVERY MOMENT'S LIKE STAINED GLASS. IT'S...
:koff:
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW, AND FULL OF THIS HEROIC FIRE AS IF ALL OF EXISTENCE WAS ALIGHT, AND...
:koff koff: OH, GOD DAMN...
...AND ALL THE STARS ARE...
:koff koff koff:
:koff:
DRIVE THRU FAST FLESH
STEROTIC
HOLO-HO
Weeping Gorilla COMIX
DON'T TRY TO TALK, BARBARA. YOU'RE HURT.
I'M GOING TO GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL... BUT YES, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT HOW WE FEEL.
WE... I FEEL FULL OF SOMETHING. IT'S...
MEANING.
I FEEL FULL OF MEANING.
YEAH.
:koff koff:
YEAH, I KNOW.
BUT IT'S CONFUSING, RIGHT? INSIDE YOU, IT'S LIKE...
:koff koff koff:
I-IT'S LIKE THERE'S TWO OF YOU, BUT SOMEHOW THERE'S ONLY ONE? THERE'S...
:koff:
THERE'S SOPHIE, BUT THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE TOO, AND SHE...
:koff koff koff: OH, JESUS...
AND SHE MIGHT NOT EVEN RECOGNIZE A MODERN HOS...
:koff: HOSPITAL.
SMOOTH

PROMETHEA

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The JUDGMENT of SOLOMON

KYRE AESCLEPIUS! HAIL THE GOD OF HEALING!
THIS WOMAN IS HURT.
OH MY GOD, LOOK AT THAT...
SHE'S FLYING. WOW.
ARE THOSE SNAKES MOVING?
COME ON, GET A C.A.R.E. POD UP HERE...
SHE HAS BEEN WOUNDED BY AN UNCLEAN THING. HER INJURIES MAY BE INFECTED.
LISTEN...:koff:... WHOEVER SENT THAT SMEE THAT GOT ME...:koff:... THEY'RE GONNA SEND OTHER STUFF. ESPECIALLY...
:koff koff koff:
I-IF YOU COULD PLACE HER IN THE POD...
17A
NOW, STAY CALM. WE'RE GOING TO TRANSPORT YOU TO THE SUMMIT, WHERE THERE'S AN EMERGENCY TEAM WAITING.
...ESPECIALLY NOW! ESPECIALLY NOW, WHILE YOU'RE STILL DAZZLED BY IT ALL. THERE'S...
:koff koff:
THERE'S WORSE... :koff:
THERE'S WORSE THINGS THAN SMEES.
:koff:

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YOU COULD HAVE MADE THE FRIGGIN' TRIANGLE BIGGER.
THAT'S ALL I'M SAYING.
SHUT UP. I'M BENNY SOLOMON. I RUN YOU PEOPLE. YOU DO WHAT I SAY AND I FIND YOU WORK, OKAY?
SO LET'S GET ACQUAINTED. TELL ME YOUR NAMES, YOUR AMBITIONS...
THAT KINDA THING.
MY NAME'S MARCHOSIAS, USED T'BE A DOMINION, Y'KNOW? IN TWELVE HUNDRED YEARS, I HOPE TO RETURN TO THE SEVENTH THRONE.
MY NAME'S ANDRAS, AND THERE'S THIRTY POSSES BACKIN' ME UP, SUCKER.
SO, WHAT'S THIS JOB?
WELL, SOMETIMES I DO CONTRACT WORK FOR THIS OUTFIT, THE TEMPLE.
THEY JUST FUMBLED A HIT IN NEW YORK... THEY USED A SMEE... AND NOW THEY WANT ME TO FIX IT.
A SMEE? HUHUH.
CLASSY.

YEAH, AIN'T IT?
THE HIT'S TRICKY: SOME KINDA RECURRING WALK-IN FROM THE OTHER SIDE. HER NAME'S PROMETHEA.
MEANS NOTHING TO ME. YOU WANT WE SHOULD WHACK JUST HER, OR THE HOST BODY AS WELL?
THE HOST'S A TEENAGE GIRL.
YEAH, KILL HER. AND COMPLETELY ANNIHILATE THE WALK-IN. NOT EVEN FAIRY DUST LEFT, OKAY?
I THINK WE'RE ON THE SAME PAGE, MR. SOLOMON.
NEW YORK? HEY, WE'RE ALREADY THERE!
GOOD.
WELL, ERNIE, THAT WENT RATHER WELL, DON'T YOU THINK?
UH, YEAH. YEAH, SURE, MR. SOLOMON.
BUT, UM, I WAS KINDA WONDERING...
...WHO YOU WERE, UH, YOU KNOW.
WHO YOU WERE TALKING TO.

This is "TEXTure. Digital Update: New York tonight.
News just in of a FIRE-FIGHT on 7th Avenue between NY's premier science-heroes THE FIVE SWELL GUYS and celebrity omnipath THE PAINTED DOLL...
Weatherwise, expect these showers to continue throughout the night. PATHOGEN levels are tolerable to good.
ENTERTAINMENT: Tonight's hottest spot is TROTSKY'S on St. Mark's Place, where English Invalid-Rock sensations THE LIMP conclude their U.S. tour.
Early reports suggest that MARY has been wounded. Also, ROGER and KENNETH are apparently no longer SPEAKING to each other.
This is "TEXTure.
If you're under twenty, chances are you're either THERE or KNOW someone who is!
"TEXTure. live from TROTSKY'S on St. Mark's
"TEXTure.

The Limp's ironically non-ironic lead singer MONTELLMAR SYKES recently caused controversy by describing new LIMP album "FIST & SHOUT" as "More handsome than Jesus."
In other news, less than a year in office and New York's first Multiple-Personality-Disorder MAYOR is already mired in SEX SCANDALS...
...Mayor SONNY BASKERVILLE is currently stalling any investigation by demanding separate hearings for each of his forty-two personalities.
This is "TEXTure. Digital Update: New York tonight.
On the RESTAURANT front, everyone is talking about chic new Central Park hangout BORGIA'S.
In an old-fashioned atmosphere, diners enjoy a sumptuous five courses, plus antidote...
HELLO?
sssSZAK
ssssSHRZAT
LIFT THE RECEIVER DIAL INSERT COINS ON REPLY

♪SHE MADE ME FEEL A TOTAL FAILURE, HER BOYFRIEND STEPPED ON MY INHALER...
UH-HUH.
YEAH, WHAT? YEAH, THIS IS SHE. WHO'S...?
IT IS NOT! SOPHIE? WELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING THAT VOICE FOR?

♪AND WHEN I TRIED MY HEART TO POUR OUT SHE HIT ME AND IT PUT MY JAW OUT.♪
♪I SAID "OW."♪
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "SOMETHING'S HAPPENED"?
CAN YOU GET OVER HERE?
WHERE ARE YOU?

♪AND ON THOSE LONELY ADOLESCENT NIGHTS I'D WEEP INTO A PAIR OF STOLEN TIGHTS...♪
A PHONE BOOTH NEAR THE HOSPITAL? SOPHIE, THAT'S MILES AWAY!
WELL, YEAH, I CAN MEET YOU OUT BACK, BUT YOU'LL TAKE FOREVER!

♪MY ONLY COMFORTS IN THOSE TORTURED HOURS WERE TOWELS I'D BORROWED FROM THE LADIES SHOWERS...♪
YEAH, OKAY, I'LL BE OUTSIDE. BUT ONLY BECAUSE THIS BAND SUCKS WORSE THAN GRAVITY. THEY...
SOPHIE? SOPHIE, DON'T HANG UP! DON'T...

DAMN! WHAT A BITCH!
WELL, IF SHE THINKS I'M WAITING OUT HERE LONGER THAN TEN MINUTES, SHE CAN SMOOCH MY BUTT! WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE...
WHO'S WATCH YOU

...YEEP?

AAAAAA!
IT'S SHE-RA! HOLY GOD! SAVE ME FROM SHE-RA! I'M...
STACIA, BE QUIET. I'M... I'M SOPHIE. IN A WAY. SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO ME.
NOW, WHEN I TAKE MY HAND AWAY, PLEASE DON'T MAKE ANY NOISE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
MM-MMK.
GOOD.
NOW, I CAN'T EXPLAIN THIS. YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST ME. I'VE FUSED, SOMEHOW, WITH... I DON'T KNOW. SOME KIND OF LIVING STORY.
I'VE BECOME THE CHARACTER I WAS WRITING MY TERM PAPER ON.
I'M PROMETHEA.
A-AND THIS IS A PROBLEM HOW, EXACTLY?
I MEAN, YOU'VE FINALLY GOT BOOBS AND YOU'RE ALL SPECIAL EFFECTS AND EVERYTHING. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE LIVING IN A FAIRY TALE!
YES...
...BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SHUT THE STORYBOOK.
NOT BEFORE I GET TO THE PART WITH THE WOLF.

HRRRMN.
WELL, SHE'S DEFINITELY BEEN HERE.
YEAH, NO PROBLEM. WE'LL FIND HER. NEEDS BE, I'LL WRING THE AIR TILL IT BLEEDS INFORMATION.
HEY, YOU KNOW IT'S 1999? HELL, THAT MAKES IT NEARLY TWENTY, THIRTY YEARS SINCE ANYONE CALLED US!
UH-HUH. I LIKE HOW THINGS LOOK NOW. IT'S NICE.
... TROTSKY'S on St. Mark's Place, where English Invalid-Rock sensations THE LIMP conclude their U.S. tour.
If you're under twenty, chances are you're either THERE or KNOW someone who is!
GOOD. LET'S TAKE A CAB.
HMM. THIS SOUNDS LIKE THE RIGHT LOCATION...
HUH! WELL, WHERE'S THE FINESSE IN THAT? WE COULD GO AS A CLOUD OF WASPS...
I JUST WANT TO SEE WHAT THEY'RE LIKE TO RIDE IN.
TAXI!
SURE THING, FELLA. WHERE TO?
SOMEWHERE CALLED TROTSKY'S. IN SOMEWHERE CALLED ST. MARK'S PLACE.
YEAH, I KNOW IT.
SO, YOU GUYS FROM OUTTA TOWN? I GOTTA SAY, YOU LOOK LIKE SERIOUS CHARACTERS.
I MEAN, NO OFFENSE, BUT...
...YOU LOOK LIKE UNDERWORLD TYPES, AM I RIGHT?

AHH...YES. YES, WE'RE UNDERWORLD TYPES. FROM OUT OF TOWN
HA! I KNEW IT! YOU JUST GOT THAT AURA, YOU KNOW?
HEHEHEH I LOVE THIS
Y'KNOW, WALLY, YOU'VE GOT QUITE AN AURA YOURSELF.
AHH... HOW'D YOU KNOW PEOPLE CALL ME WALLY? AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN, I GOT AN AURA?
OH, YOU KNOW...
"DON'T, GRANPA PLEASE, YOU'RE HURTING ME. OH NO. OH PLEASE DON'T..."
ANDRAS, COME ON. THIS GUY'S NOT ON OUR LIST
NO? WELL, HE OUGHTTA BE. AIN'T THAT RIGHT, WAL? I MEAN, JESUS CHRIST, YOUR OWN GRAND-DAUGHTER! AND SHE'S WHAT?
SIX? SEVEN?
OH GOD OH DEAR GOD.
THIS IS ST. MARK'S PLACE RIGHT UP HERE YOU CAN DROP US OFF.
YEAH, SURE
LISTEN, WALLY, BEING FROM "OUTTA TOWN," I AIN'T CARRYIN ANY CASH, BUT I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS. YOU KNOW WHAT IT'S FOR, RIGHT?
Y-YEAH. YEAH, I GUESS I DO. THANKS.
ANDRAS! I SAID LEAVE IT!
PDUTT

SO YOU JUST WROTE A POEM ABOUT PROMETHEA AND YOU BECAME HER?
THAT'S RIGHT. DO YOU THINK IF I WANT TO BE SOPHIE AGAIN I SHOULD WRITE ABOUT HER?
I DUNNO. MAYBE IF YOU JUST ACTED MORE LIKE SOPHIE...
COME ON! LET'S GO WATCH THE LIMP, SO YOU CAN HIT ON SOME REALLY UGLY GUY THEN FALL DOWN DRUNK!
SOPHIE DOESN'T ACT LIKE THAT!
WHO'S WATCHING YOU
YEAH, RIGHT.
LOOK, I GOT A PASS-OUT STAMP ON MY HAND. IF I PRESS IT ON YOURS...
...IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU GOT ONE TOO.
BUT WHAT ABOUT HOW I'M DRESSED. A-AND THIS CADUCEUS...
LOOK, EVERYBODY'S GOING TO THINK YOU'RE A DRUG SIDE EFFECT OR MAYBE SOME NEW FAD, SO JUST RELAX.
YOU CAN COVER YOUR MAGIC WAND THING W TH THAT CLOAK OR WHAT-EVER.
NOW, TRY TO ACT NORMAL...
WHO'S WATCHING YOU
HI, FAT HIPPY GUY. YOU CHECKED ME AND MY FRIEND OUT A WHILE BACK, REMEMBER?
LOOK, WE GOT STAMPED..
UHH...YEAH, SURE, I GUESS. COME ON IN
YEAH, CHEERS. TA VERY MUCH
THIS ONE'S CALLED 'BEAT ME LIKE AN EGG (BY FABERGÉ)."
OH GREAT! THEY'RE STILL PLAYING! COME ON, YOU GOTTA SEE THIS MONTELIMAR GUY! HE IS SO LAME!
UHH...
THERE'S THE CLIENT. HAS TO BE, THAT STINK OF MYRRH EVERYWHERE PLUS, SHE'S MADE US
I DON'T LIKE THAT SHE'S GOING INTO THAT MUSIC HALL TOO MANY BYSTANDERS.
AIN'T NO BYSTANDERS IN A WAR, MARCHOSIAS GET OVER IT, Y'KNOW?
ANDRAS..
HELLO. I'M ANDRAS. I'M FROM THE HOWLING.
IF YOU'D MOVE YOUR CARCASS FOR A MOMENT, I NEED TO SEE THAT LADY YOU JUST ALLOWED IN.
MISTER, I AIN'T NEVER HEARD O' YOUR BAND. YOU WANT IN, YOU GOTTA GO THROUGH ME.
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S A PLAN
♪ ON A BED OF SATIN AND BROCADE, ♪ ♪ PAN MY HEAD WITH A GARDEN SPADE... ♪
EEEEEEE! OH MY GOD! OH MY GODD!
♪ TIE ME UP WITH FLAX, ♪ ♪ OR BETTER STILL, WRAPPED IN BARBED WIRE, ROLL ME DOWN A HILL... ♪
STACIA... OVER BY THE DOOR...
JEEZ. WHAT'S GOING ON OVER THERE? WHO ARE THOSE TWO MEN?
♪ HAVE ME DUFFED UP BY A PORTUGUESE THUG. MAKE ME BLEED OVER MY PARENTS' BEST RUG... ♪
MEN? YOU MEAN YOU CAN SEE TWO MEN?
UHH... WELL, YEAH
WHY? WHAT CAN YOU SEE?

DO SOMETHING VILE ♪ WITH A COLD CHAIN MAIL GLOVE, TORTURE ME WITH YOUR LO-O-OVE! ♫♪
LISTEN, LADY, LETS NOT MAKE THIS ANY MESSIER THAN WE HAVE TO, OKAY?
NOBODY WANTS A BIG SCENE.
SOPHIE? WHAT DO THEY WANTZ ARE THEY...?
GET OUT OF HERE, STACIA. GET EVERYBODY OUT OF HERE THEY'RE DEMONS
TORTURE ME WITH YOUR LOVE, OH YEAH, TORTURE ME WITH YOUR LOVE...♪
DON'T EVEN TOUCH THEM. THEY'RE FROM A PLACE MUCH DENSER THAN HERE. YOU'D FLY APART LIKE STEAM...
HEY...HEY, WHAT'S SHE GOT UNDER THAT ROBE?
♪SMEAR ME WITH GOO FROM A CRUCIFIED DOVE...

TORTURE ME ♪ WITH YOUR LOVE..♪
UH-OH.
CADUCEUS.
SHE'S PACKING HEAT.
SCREW THIS! SOLOMON SAID SHE WAS A WALK-IN! CADUCEUS? HELL, THAT'S GOD STUFF!
NO...MAYBE JUST A DEM!-GODDESS. WE CAN STILL TAKE HER IF YOU DON'T LOSE IT...
TORTURE ♪ ME WITH YOUR LO-O-OVE!♫

MAKE ME DRESS UP IN MY SISTER'S CLOTHES, THEN ATTACH ELECTRODES TO MY NOSE.
HOLD ME DOWN AND HAVE YOUR WICKED WAY. BEAT ME LIKE AN EGG BY FABERGE...
RUN ME OVER IN A PETERBILT TRUCK, FIND SOME SAILOR THAT YOU'D...
UHH...?
AAAA! OH JEEZ...
DAVE? THERE'S SOMEONE KICKING OFF IN THE AUDIENCE...
DON'T CALL ME DAVE
UHH...BROTHERS AND SISTERS, BROTHERS AND SISTERS, WHY ARE WE FIGHTING?
EEEE! FIRE! I'M ON FIRE!

WHY ARE WE FIGHTING? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
IT ISN'T PERSONAL.
A GROUP CALLED THE TEMPLE WANT YOU DESTROYED. THEY CONTACTED THE GOETIA THROUGH A MAGICIAN CALLED BENNY SOLOMON.
WE DO WHAT HE SAYS, OR HE BINDS US IN TORMENT FOR A CENTURY OR SO.
I MEAN, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IN MY POSITION?
AAAA! WHAT DOES GOETIA MEAN?
YOU ASK A LOT OF QUESTIONS, BITCH. TOO BAD THE RULES SAY WE GOTTA ANSWER 'EM.
GOETIA MEANS HOWLING. IT'S THE CHITTERING OF A BILLION INSECTS IN THE NIGHT. IT'S WHAT IT SOUNDS LIKE WHERE WE LIVE.
UNNGH! DAMN YOU...
RUN! EVERYBODY GET OUT!
SHUKH!
HEHEH.
BEEN THERE.
DONE THAT.

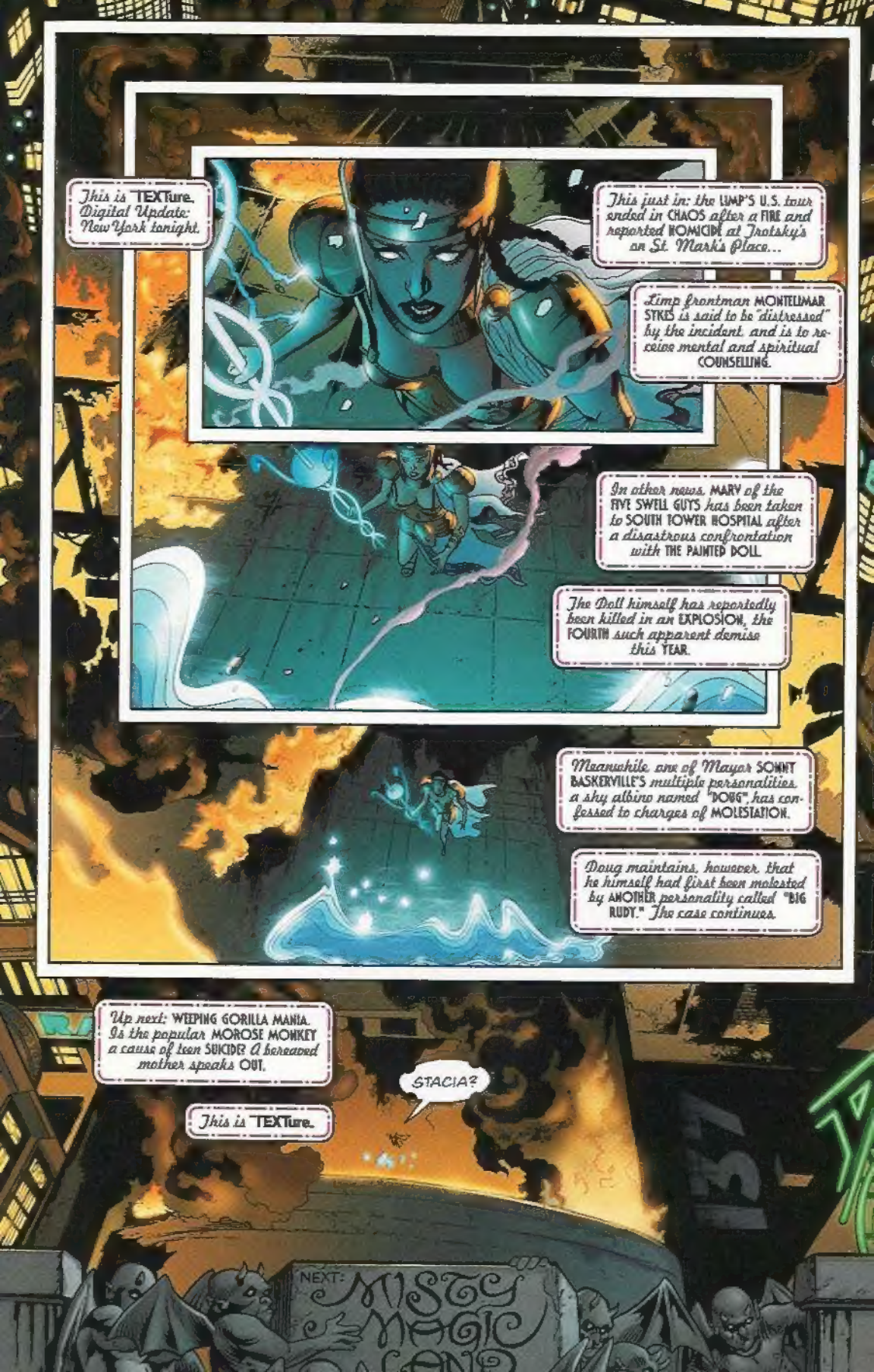
FRRAAZZATTT
...GLUGGHH...
AAAAA! LOOK!
LOOK WHAT SHE'S DONE TO ME! AAAAA!
YOU'RE NOT A GODDESS. YOU'RE NOT A DEMI-GODDESS.
WHAT IN ALL THE WORLDS ARE YOU?
I'M PROMETHEA.
THERE'S NOTH NG ELSE LIKE ME

I AM THE HOLY SPLENDOR OF THE IMAGINATION.
I CANNOT BE DESTROYED
WHOOSH
GRRRAAH!
THOSE BLOKES, I...I CAN SEE SORT OF ... WELL, ANIMAL SHAPES. THERE'S A... WHAT DO YOU CALL A COW WITH WINGS?
DAVE, THAT JOKE'S IN BAD TASTE.
NOW FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, COME ON! THE PLACE IS ON FIRE!
SOPHIE?

EEEE

the LYND
HUH?
"PROMETHEA."
I'LL MAKE SURE I CARVE THAT IN FOOT-DEEP LETTERS ON THE DIAMOND GATEPOSTS OF HELL.
WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

THEY'VE GONE! THEY'VE...
SOPHIE!
SOPHIE, HELP ME!
AAAAA! OH, JEEZ! OH JEEZ, I GOTTA WAKE UP!
STACIA!
AAAAAA!
THE CADUCEUS! GRAB THE CADUCEUS!
MARLONS
ADMIT ONE
TROTSKY'S ARENA CLUB
THE LIMP 05.18
DOORS OPEN 8PM
$21.50
YOU'RE...
...KIDDING...


This is TEXTure. Digital Update: New York tonight.
This just in: the LUMP'S U.S. tour ended in CHAOS after a FIRE and reported HOMICIDE at Trotsky's on St. Mark's Place...
Limp frontman MONTELLMAR SYKES is said to be "distressed" by the incident, and is to receive mental and spiritual COUNSELLING.
In other news, MARV of the FIVE SWELL GUYS has been taken to SOUTH TOWER HOSPITAL after a disastrous confrontation with THE PAINTED DOLL.
The Doll himself has reportedly been killed in an EXPLOSION, the FOURTH such apparent demise this YEAR.
Meanwhile, one of Mayor SONNY BASKERVILLE'S multiple personalities, a shy albino named "DOUG", has confessed to charges of MOLESTATION.
Doug maintains, however, that he himself had first been molested by ANOTHER personality called "BIG RUDY." The case continues.
Up next: WEEPING GORILLA MANIA. Is the popular MOROSE MONKEY a cause of teen SUICIDE? A bereaved mother speaks OUT.
This is TEXTure.
STACIA?
NEXT: MISTY MAGIC

PROMETHEA™

cover by J.H. Williams III and Mick Gray

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Send your comments to:
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We hope you enjoyed the second issue of our favorite daughter's exploits as much as we delighted in bringing it to you. Remember, this space will be used for letters the next time around so don't be shy with your comments, both positive and positively fanatical. Until then, make sure to pick up a copy of the latest new release from America's Best Comics, TOP 10, on sale now!

NEXT ISSUE:

While you're breathlessly awaiting the next installment of Promethea, tide yourselves over with this lovely bit of dreamlike whimsy by J.H. Williams III & Mick Gray. It's the cover of the third issue, featuring a story that introduces the imaginary realm where our heroine lives, in a tale we call...

Promethea in Misty Magic Land

JIM LEE Editorial Director JOHN NEE VP & General Manager SCOTT DUNBIER Group Editor